CHOI • CAMPBELL • GARNER

GEN 13®

image

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$2.50 $3.45 CANADA

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CHAOS IN THE STREETS!
GOOD EVENING, AND THANK YOU FOR JOINING SAN DIEGO CHANNEL 4 NEWS! DAN BENNINGS REPORTING.
THIS WAS THE SCENE EARLIER TODAY AS SUPER-POWERED BEINGS BATTLED DOWNTOWN IN A VICIOUS FREE-FOR-ALL!
OUR ON-THE-STREET ACTION TEAM CAUGHT THIS SHAKY FOOTAGE --
-- OF THE NOTORIOUS SUPER-VILLAIN HELMUT, WHO JUST RECENTLY ESCAPED FROM HELL'S GATE PENITENTIARY, CREATING CHAOS AND CONFUSION WHILE FIGHTING THREE UNIDENTIFIED FEMALE SPBS.
CLICK
GOOD LORD! THAT MANIAC'S ON THE LOOSE AGAIN?
"UNIDENTIFIED" MY BUTT! I'D KNOW THOSE BODS ANYWHERE!
BOY, ROX IS GONNA SHATTER WHEN SHE SEES THIS! THE CAMERA REALLY DOES ADD TEN POUNDS TO YOUR --
ZIP IT, GRUNGE! I'M GOING TO TRY A LITTLE TRICK I PICKED UP BACK IN ROME WHEN WE FOUGHT THOSE CENTURIONS.* SEE IF I CAN ESTABLISH A MIND-LINK WITH THE GIRLS.
FSSHH
I...I GOT IT! THEY'RE STILL IN THE CITY...BUT ALL I'M GETTING...IS SOMETHING ABOUT A...TOWER OF LOVE?!
"...THEN, JUST AS QUICKLY, THE CRISIS SEEMED OVER WHEN HELMUT TOOK THE THREE WOMEN HOSTAGE AND DISAPPEARED INTO THE SEWER SYSTEM!"
KA-CHACK
ALL RIGHT, I'VE SEEN ENOUGH! LET'S GO!
*SEE GEN13 #7

"BUT STAY ON YOUR TOES. HELMUT'S ONE OF THE *DEADLIEST* MERCENARIES I KNOW. IT TAKES A LOT OF POWER AND MONEY TO BUY THAT KIND OF MAN...
"...SO WHOEVER WE'RE UP AGAINST MUST BE ONE *SERIOUS* PLAYER!"
YOUR ELECTRO-CUFFS SEEM TO BE WORKING PERFECTLY. THEY'VE TOTALLY *NEUTRALIZED* THE GIRLS' GEN-FACTOR POWERS.
HOWEVER, I THINK YOU'RE PLACING YOURSELF AT UNDUE RISK, *Mr. LUV*. AS CHIEF OF SECURITY, I STRONGLY RECOMMEND THAT YOU TERMINATE THEM BEFORE THEY *JEOPARDIZE* YOUR ENTIRE OPERATION.
Your concern is duly noted, *Ms. Poppinopolous*. But I hired you because of your background as a Coda warrior...
...*not* as my nursemaid. I will deal with the young ladies as I see fit.
And for the time being, I see these three luscious babes serving as the cornerstone of my new utopia!

UTOPIA?! WHAT'S HE *TALKING* ABOUT, KAT?! THAT SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING WEIRD OUT OF THE JOY OF --
RELAX, ROXY. IT'S JUST ANOTHER WORD FOR *PARADISE*.
BUT I STILL DON'T LIKE THE WAY HE CALLED US HIS *"THREE EVES"* A MINUTE AGO!
WELL, ONE THING'S FOR SURE, CAITLIN --
-- THAT IS NO ORDINARY KID!

OKAY, *MAJOR* TIME OUT, LITTLE MAN!

WHAT THE HECK IS GOING ON HERE, HUH? WHAT DOES A *LITTLE TYKE* LIKE YOU WANT WITH THREE GROWN WOMEN?!

BESIDES, SHOULDN'T YOU AND THOSE CUTE LITTLE PJ'S BE TUCKED IN BED BY NOW?

"*LITTLE TYKE?!*"

HMPH! You couldn't be farther from the truth, Ms. Smarty Pants!

While I'm actually *older* than all three of you, we share a common past that involves I.O. and...

"...*Project: Genesis!* You know, that top secret genetic program. Ring a bell?"

"Well, while you three babes were the *end* result of that...

"...I was created when one of I.O.'s *unmarked* tanker trailers lost control in a rainstorm...

"...and collided with my pregnant mother's car!

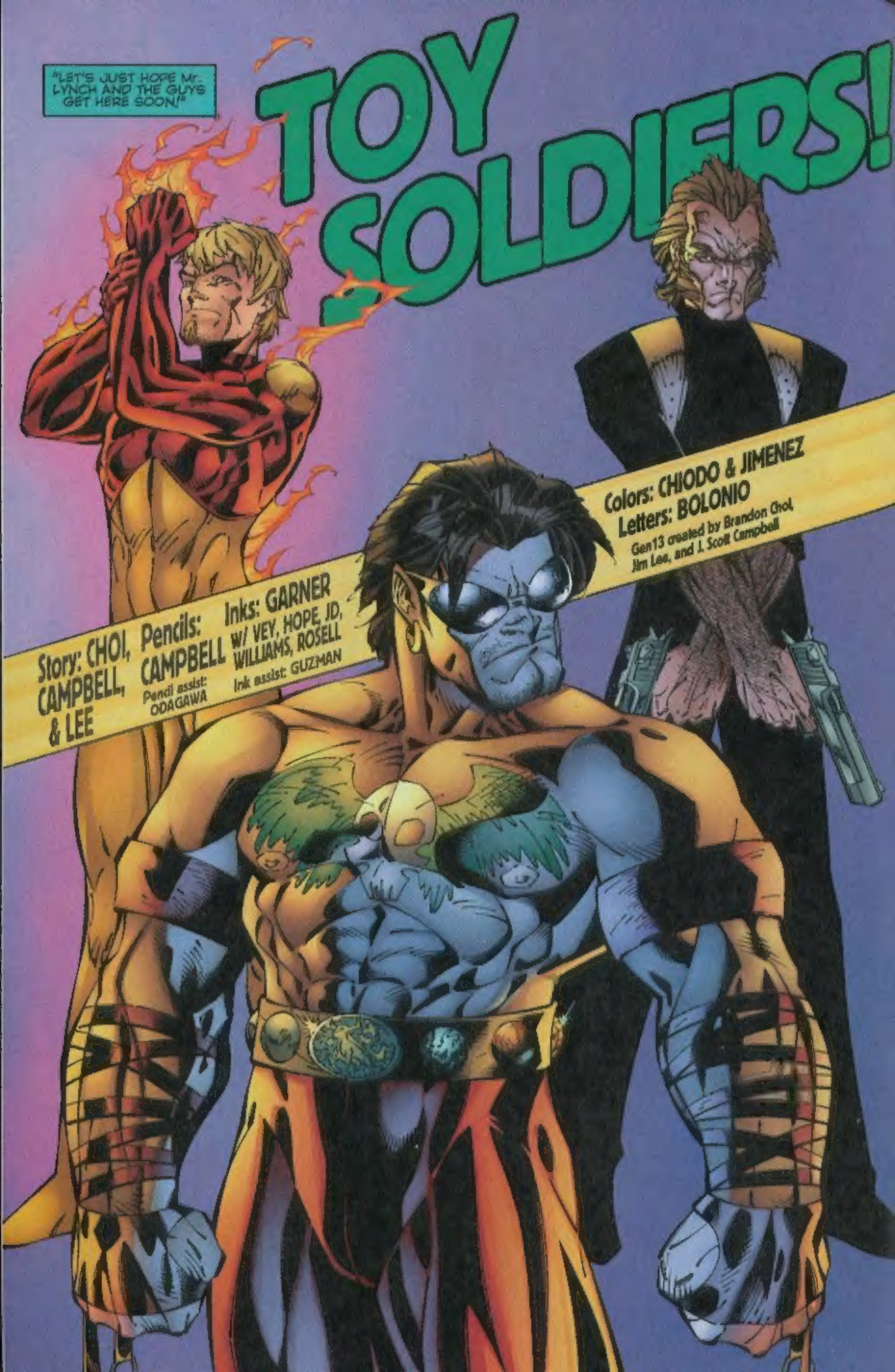
"The result: a rather *inopportune* and massive exposure to Gen-Factor by-products!"

CRASH

SPLOOSH!

PRINTED IN CANADA

"A few months passed and my mother soon recovered. And despite the accident, everything proceeded normally...
"...and I was born.
"One day my mother and the doctor noticed that *something* wasn't quite *right*..."
WHAT'S *WRONG* WITH HIM, DOCTOR?
WELL, IN PURE SCIENTIFIC TERMS...
...IT APPEARS AS THOUGH YOUR SON HAS SIMPLY *STOPPED GROWING!*
"The doctor was correct in his diagnosis. I quickly discovered that I'd be cursed with the body of a child for the rest of my life!
"However, the same freak accident that trapped me inside the body of a boy also imbued me with the powerful brain of an intellectual giant!
"So I turned my creative genius towards the only goal worthy of challenging my well-endowed mind...
"...making the best toys in the world!"
Now, after all these years, I control a financial empire that spans the globe! That leaves me with only *one* great unfulfilled dream...
...to find my perfect *Gen-Mate!*
Not just *any* female, mind you! But one capable of meeting my superior standards!
For with her, I will sire a perfect race of Gen-Actives, a new breed of humans to conquer the world!
OOOOHH-KAY!
I THINK THIS IS THE PART WHERE WE COME IN.


"LET'S JUST HOPE Mr. LYNCH AND THE GUYS GET HERE SOON!"
TOY SOLDIERS!
Story: CHOI, CAMPBELL, & LEE
Pencils: CAMPBELL
Pencil assist: ODAGAWA
Inks: GARNER w/ VEY, HOPE, JD, WILLIAMS, ROSELL
Ink assist: GUZMAN
Colors: CHIODO & JIMENEZ
Letters: BOLONIO
Gen13 created by Brandon Choi, Jim Lee, and J. Scott Campbell

DOWNTOWN, SAN DIEGO.
YOU'RE SURE THIS IS THE PLACE, Mr. L?
FROM WHAT BOBBY TOLD US, LUV INDUSTRIES TOWER IS THE ONLY PLACE THAT MAKES SENSE, GRUNGE.
FORTUNATELY FOR US, THERE'S ONLY A MINIMAL NIGHT CREW AND HACKING THROUGH THE ELECTRONIC LOCKS WASN'T THAT DIFFICULT.

"LOOKS LIKE ALL THE ELEVATORS STOP HERE AT THE EXECUTIVE SUITES, WHICH MEANS THAT WE'LL HAVE TO GO THE REST OF THE WAY ON FOOT!"
ALL RIGHT, THIS FLOOR'S CLEAR. BOBBY, ANYTHING ELSE ON THE GIRLS?
THEY'RE CLOSE! I CAN FEEL IT!
KEEP AT IT, SON. BUT TRY TO PINPOINT A LOCATION FOR US. OTHERWISE, WE'VE GOT OVER TEN FLOORS TO COVER.
I DON'T GET IT. WHO'S THIS LUV-DUDE, ANYWAY?
HIS FULL NAME IS BALTHAZAR LUV. ACCORDING TO MY FILES, HE'S A SELF-MADE MILLIONAIRE WHO EARNED HIS FORTUNE IN THE TOY INDUSTRY.

WHOA THERE, KIMOSABE! THIS GUY OWNS LUV TOYS?!
DUDES, BEFORE WE BLOW THIS JOINT, WE HAVE TO HIT THE STORAGE ROOM!
CLIK! CLAK! CLIK! CLAK!
THEY'VE GOT TO HAVE THE CAPTAIN DUNBIER ACTION FIGURE I NEED TO COMPLETE MY "SIEGE" COLLECTION!
OUTSTANDING.
GRUNGE! WE ARE NOT HERE ON SOME TOY RUN! WE'VE GOT TO --
HEY, DO YOU HEAR THAT?

YEAH! IT SOUNDED LIKE --
SPROING!
IT IS! --IT'S A SLINKER!
AND IT'S HEADED THIS WAY!

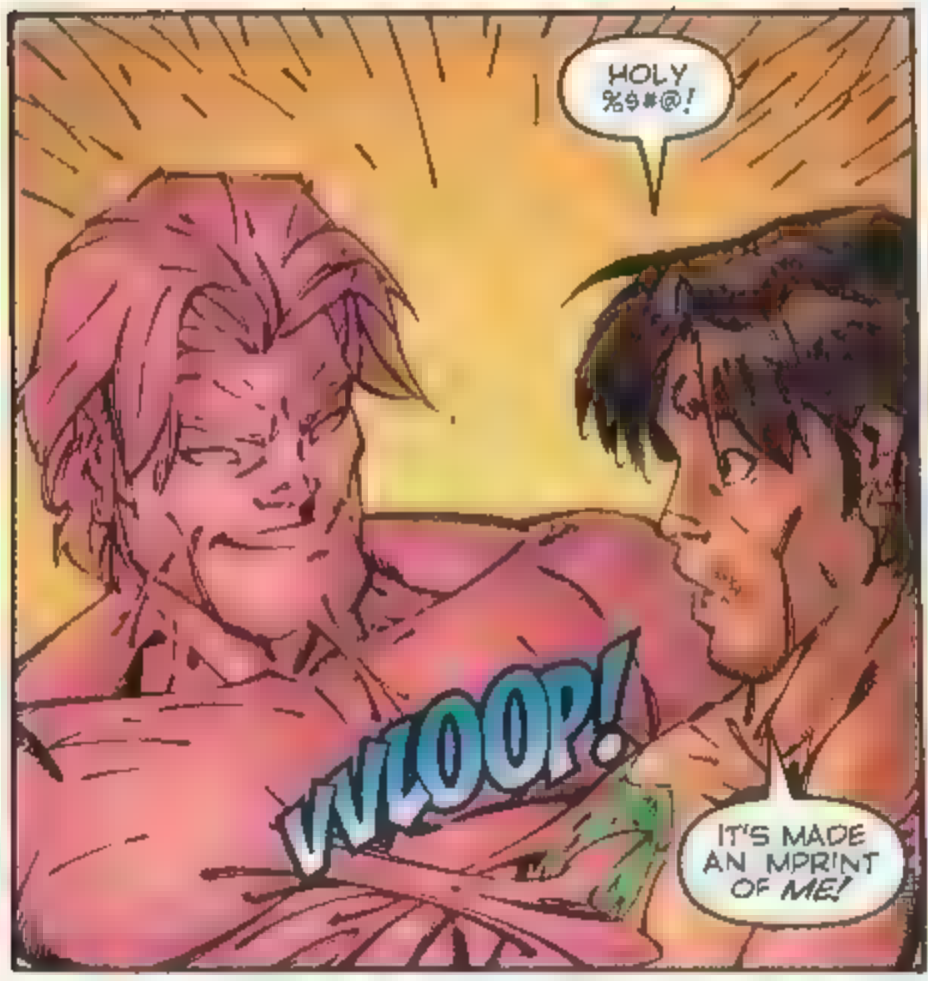
ENEMY ON THE PERIMETER! LOCK AND LOAD, BOYS!
UH-OH!
I'VE GOT A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS! THAT'S WHAT MY COMBAT JACK USED TO SAY!

ATTENTION, INTRUDERS! YOU WILL SURRENDER...
...OR DIE!
GOOD LORD! IT'S AN ENTIRE ARMY OF --
TOYS!
CHECK IT OUT! THEY'RE ALL LIFE-SIZED!
LOCK AND LOAD, BOYS!
EAT 'EM! EAT 'EM! YUM! YUM!
HEH-WO! I WANNA BE YOUR FRIEND!
WHRR! WHRR!

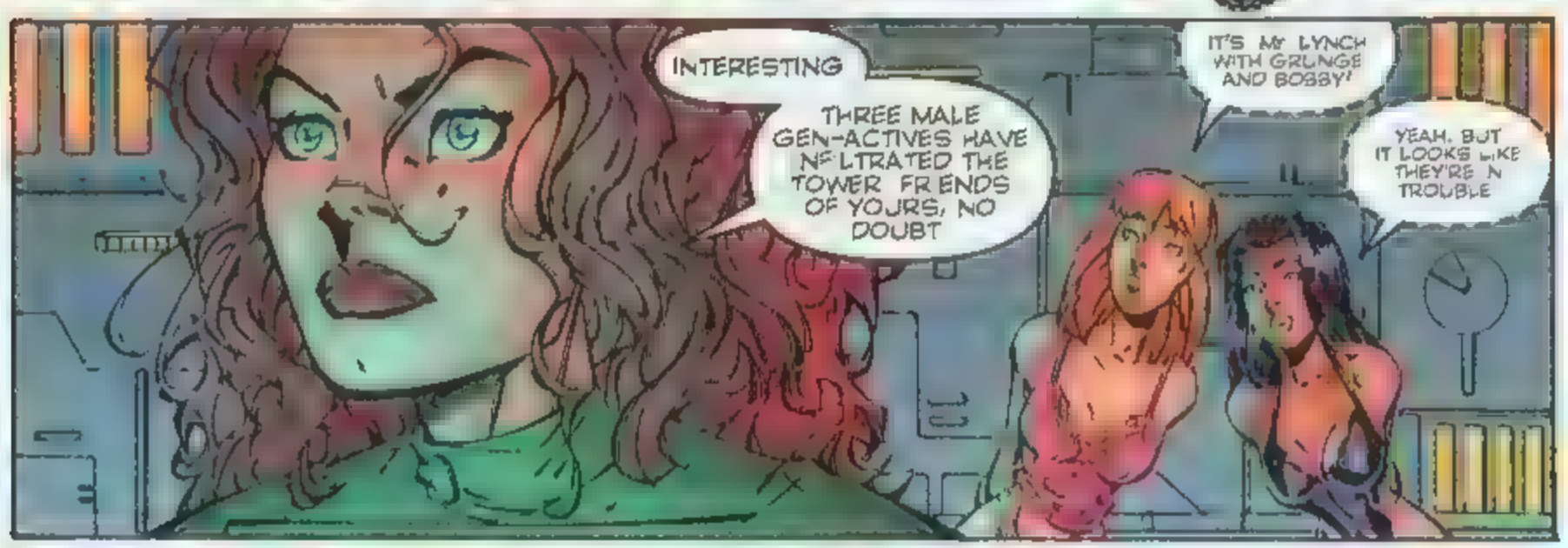
No...
No...
Yes! This should set the mood!
Barry White's Best Love Songs
Awwzz, yeah!
I'm in a lovin' mode tonight!
So what do you say we get down and get busy?
How about I start with you, Sarah?
Ready to plug into the *Luv Machine*?
UH, LOOK, BABY LU -- I MEAN, Mr. LUV!
CAITLIN AND ROXY CAN TELL YOU THAT I'M JUST NOT INTO...
...BOYS.
UHH, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I *MEAN*.
Really?! What a waste! So what about you, Caitlin?
Wanna dance the *lambada* of love?
I...DON'T THINK SO. BESIDES, I THINK THERE'D BE SOME MAJOR *PHYSIOLOGICAL* HURDLES TO OVERCOME.
Not with the help of my Exo-Morphic Shell.
UGH! NO WAY! I DRAW THE LINE WITH MECHANICAL TOYS!

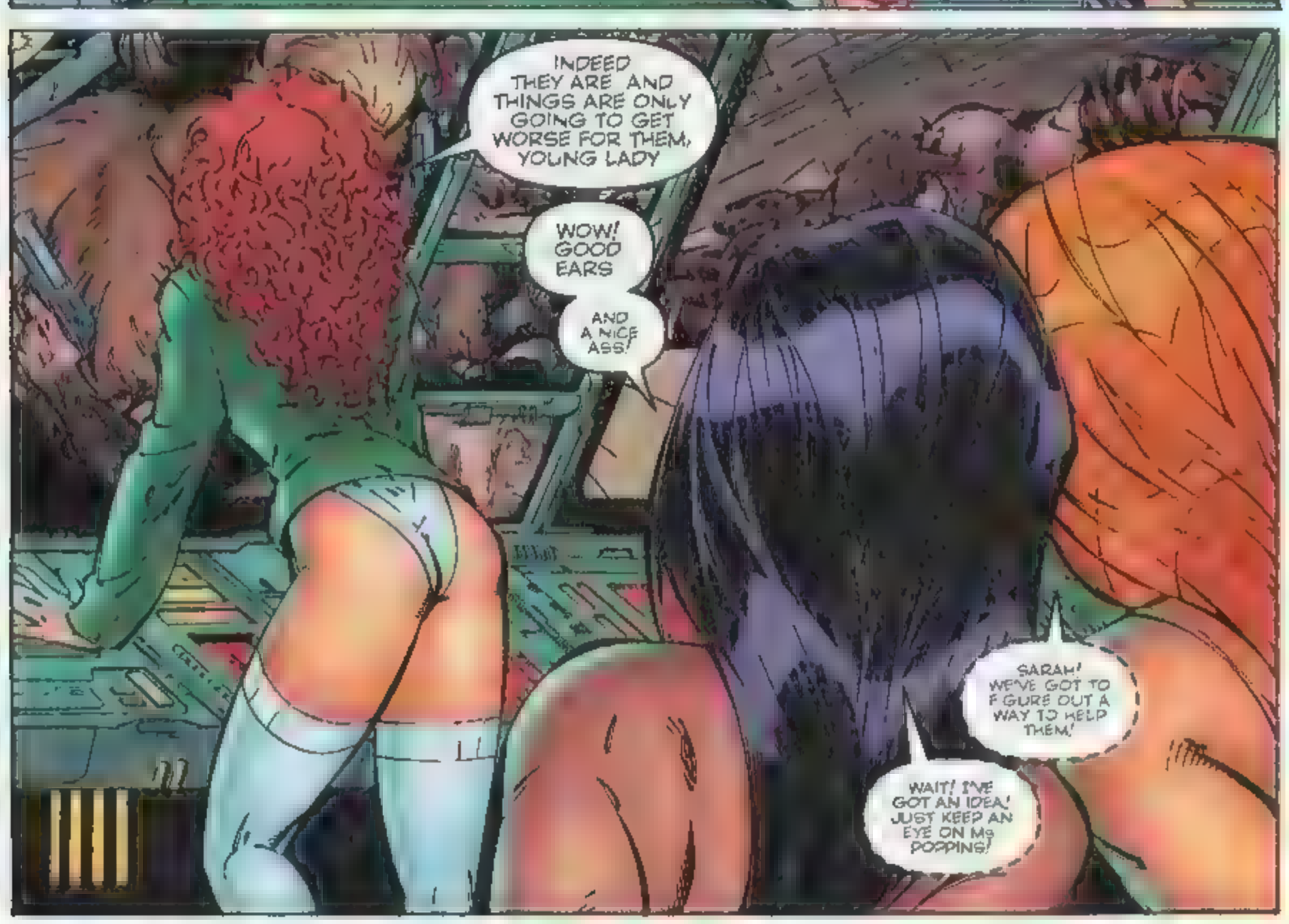
Well, guess that just leaves you, Roxy.
IN YOUR DREAMS! I --
I --
WHY, OF COURSE I'LL BE YOUR LADY LUV
Excellent!
You're not quite as strong-willed as your two friends, my lemon pie.
There must be a certain addictive aspect to your personality that makes you so vulnerable to my willpower
CIGARETTES!
Okay, now that we've finally concluded the *romantic* portion of our evening...
It's time we headed upstairs to the main laboratory
Ms Poppinopolous! I now desire to show my new Gen-Mate the Creation Matrix. Needless to say, I do not want to be disturbed!
You may dispose of these other two as you see fit. I don't need them anymore
IT WILL BE MY PLEASURE, Mr LUV.
ALL RIGHT, GIRLS, ON YOUR FEET
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY WITH THIS!
SHE'S RIGHT! DON'T YOU SEE THAT YOUR BOSS IS A MADMA -- ER. CRAZY?!
CODA AREN'T PAID TO ASK QUESTIONS. NOW MOVE --
BEEP BEEP BEEP
THE ALARM?!

"SOMEBODY'S TR PPED THE SECUR TY SYSTEM!"
LOCK AND LOAD, BOYS! LOCK AND --
SKREEK!
FWOOSH!
BASE COMMAND, SOLDIER DOWN! SOLDIER DOWN!
NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A F REFIGHT!
TIME FOR YOU TO SHIP OUT, JACK.
TEN-HUT! YOU'RE DISM SSED!
I'LL GET YOU YET, VIPER!
KRAASH!
SORRY, JACK, NOT THIS TIME. HOPE YOUR WARRANTY IS STILL GOOD!
YOU'RE THE MAN, BOBBY!
HATE TO SEE OLD JACK GO LIKE THAT, BUT I GUESS THERE COMES A TIME WHEN YOU JUST GOTTA PUT THE TOYS AWAY!
KUH?!
BOOM!
OH, NO! NOT --
GLOPP! GLOOP!
GLOP!
SBLECHHH!
I LOVE THIS STUFF --
-- BUT NOT -- WHEN IT'S TRYING -- TO SUFFOCATE ME!
BLOOP!
CAN'T -- GET T -- OFF!


HOLY %$#@!
WLOOP!
IT'S MADE AN IMPRINT OF ME!

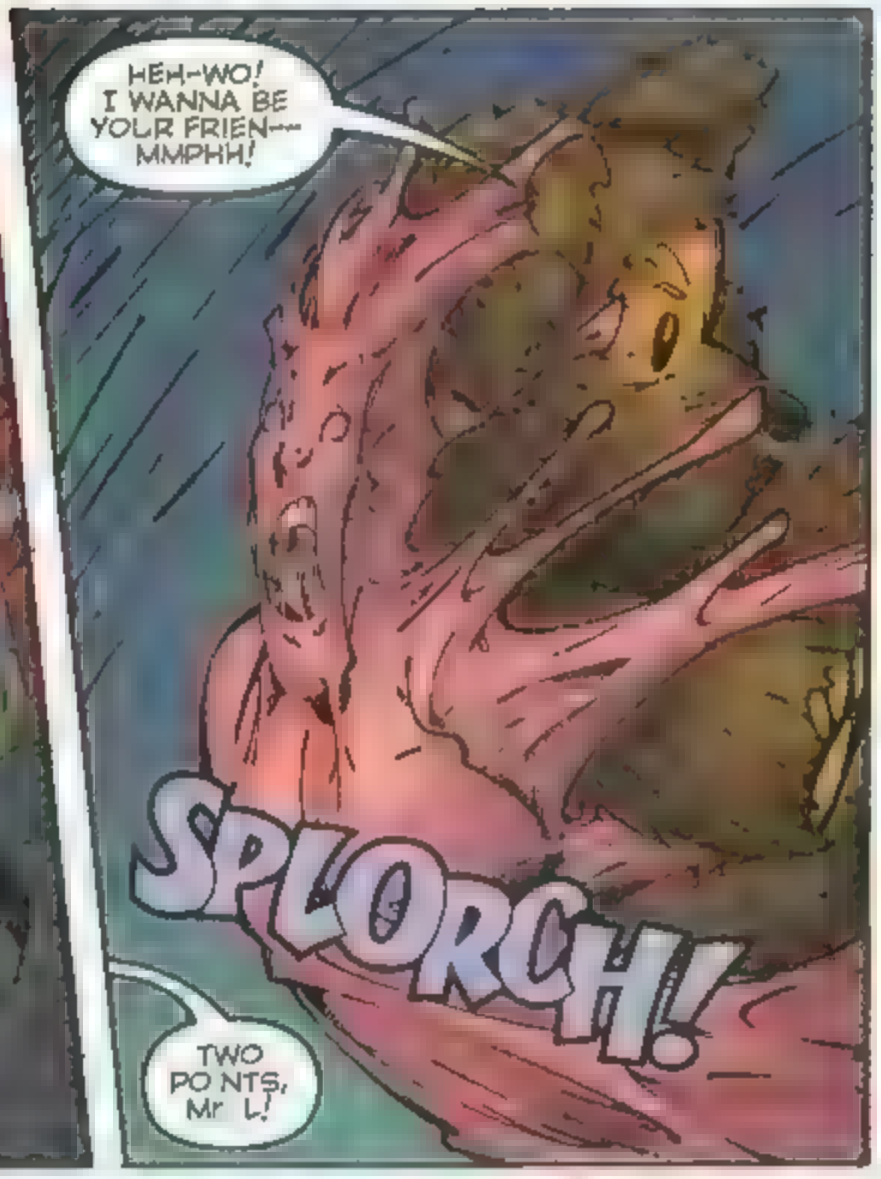
YOU KNOW, IF THIS STUPID GOOP WASN'T TRYING TO KILL ME --
-- THIS WOULD ACTUALLY BE TOTALLY RAD!
SHLORP!
DAMN! I CAN'T GET A SOLID HIT ON THIS THING!

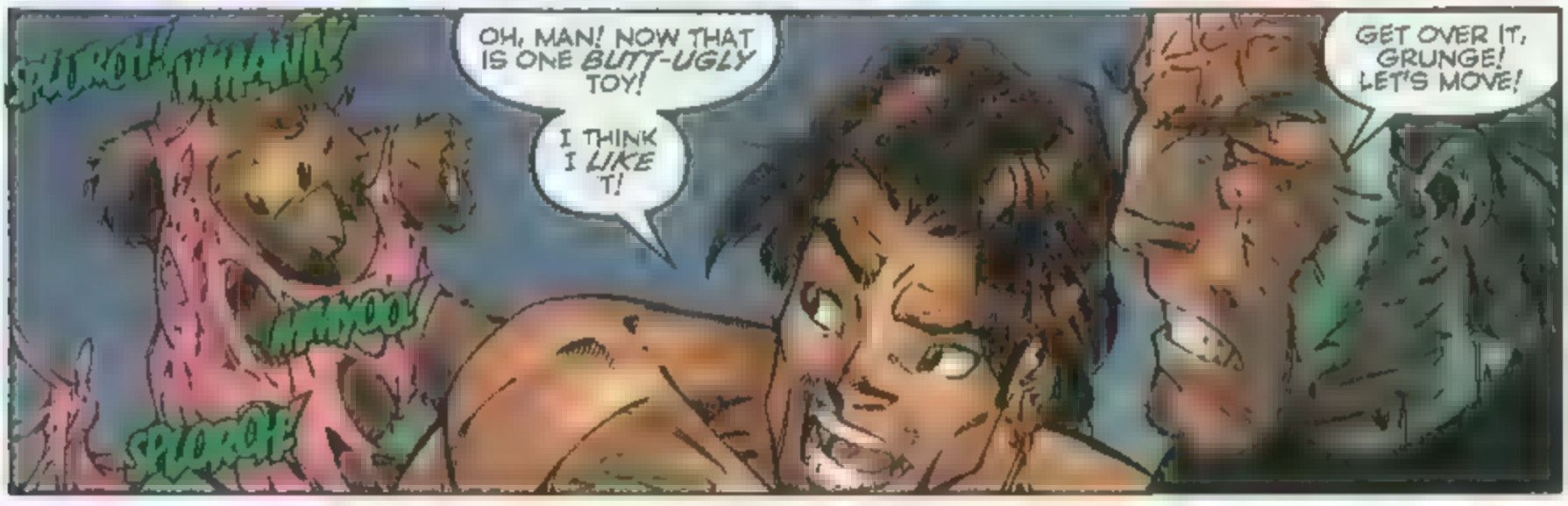

INTERESTING
THREE MALE GEN-ACTIVES HAVE INFILTRATED THE TOWER FRIENDS OF YOURS, NO DOUBT
IT'S MR LYNCH WITH GRUNGE AND BOBBY!
YEAH, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE IN TROUBLE


INDEED THEY ARE AND THINGS ARE ONLY GOING TO GET WORSE FOR THEM, YOUNG LADY
WOW! GOOD EARS
AND A NICE ASS!
SARAH! WE'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO HELP THEM!
WAIT! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! JUST KEEP AN EYE ON MS POPPING!

WHAT'RE YOU DOING?!
FINALLY PUTTING MY YOGA CLASSES TO GOOD USE!
THAT'S AMAZING!
WELL, FOR ONCE I'M GLAD MY LEGS *AREN'T* AS LONG AS YOURS.
"NOW, I JUST HAVE TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO TURN THESE CUFFS *OFF*..."
SHRLURP!
SCREECH!
ANYONE EVER TELL YOU THAT YOU MAKE THE MOST DISGUSTING NOISES?
THIS IS NOT GOOD! YO! Mr. L! BOBBY! FEEL FREE TO JUMP IN ANYTIME HERE!
SCREECH!
HEH-WO! I WANNA BE YOUR FRIEND!
LEMME GIVE YOU A *HUG!*
WHUMP
UNNGH! THIS IS -- HUMILIATING! CRUSHED -- TO DEATH -- BY A -- %$#@ TEDDY BEAR!
ONLY -- ONCE CHANCE -- LEFT!

I WANNA TELL YOU A STORY. WOULD YOU LIKE TO HEAR --
BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM
STORYTIME'S OVER, FURBALL! IT'S SNACK TIME!
SO, EAT THIS!


HEH-WO! I WANNA BE YOUR FRIEN--- MMPHH!
SPLORCH!
TWO PO NTS, Mr L!


SLURPH! WHAMM!
OH, MAN! NOW THAT IS ONE BUTT-UGLY TOY!
I THINK I LIKE T!
GET OVER IT, GRUNGE! LET'S MOVE!
SPLORCH!

"WE'VE GOT TO GET PAST THESE TOYS AND FIND THE GIRLS!"
OH, BABY LUV!
WHAT IS THAT, MY LOVE BUN?
Only my greatest invention!
My one and only Creation Matrix!

SO WHAT DOES IT *DO*, MY LITTLE STALLION?

The more appropriate question would be "What *can't* it do?!"

This machine has the ability to materialize anything I can imagine with my *mind!*

s that great, or wrat?!

REA..LY?! ANYTH NG?

ANYTHING AT ALL?

Yes, yes! That s wnat I said! A~ything at a.!

Hmmm Apparent y, tns wa.n' the *brightest* bulb of the three --

--No matter! Make yourself comfortable, my dear

I ..I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHAT WHAT SHOULD I DO?

Do? Why, nothing at all! Just let your imagination go. All you have to do is think of your heart's desire and it will be yours

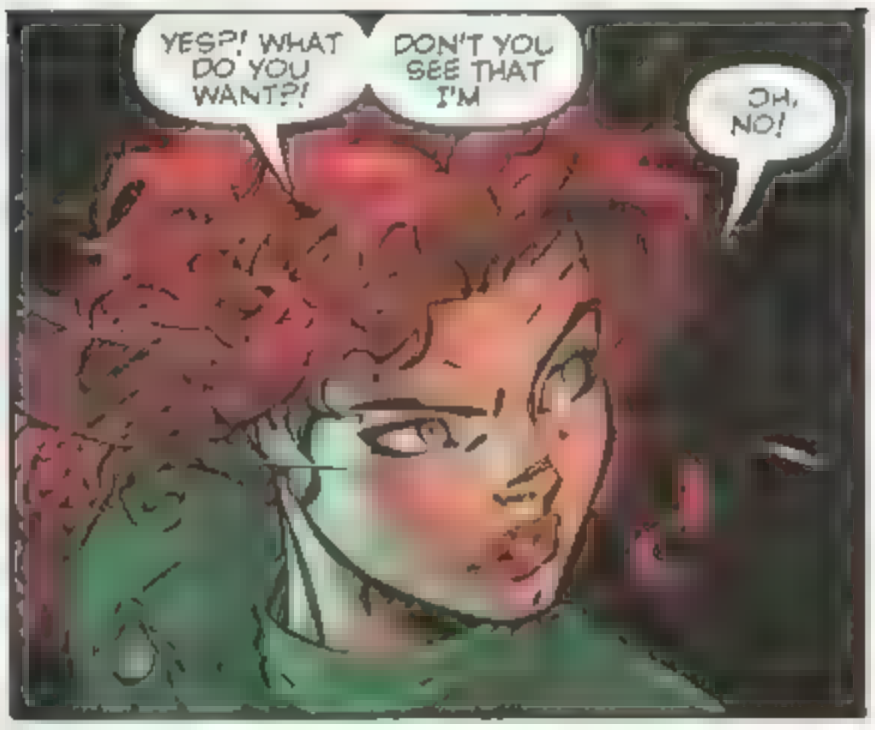
Of course, by doing that, you'll *also* provide me with the perfect *Exo-Morphic Shell* with which I'll complete my seduction!

OOOH, BABY LUV. I JUST WANT TO MAKE YOU *HAPPY*. WILL THIS MAKE YOU HAPPY?

Yes, yes!

Positively!

Now just *shut up* and *concentrate!*



C'MON, ADMIT IT. YOU REALLY DO WANT TO KNOW HOW WE GOT OUT OF THOSE CUFFS.

BUT THEN, "CODA AREN'T PAID TO ASK QUESTIONS," RIGHT?

WELL, I HOPE YOU GOT *PAID* ENOUGH TO THINK ABOUT THIS!

KER-POW!

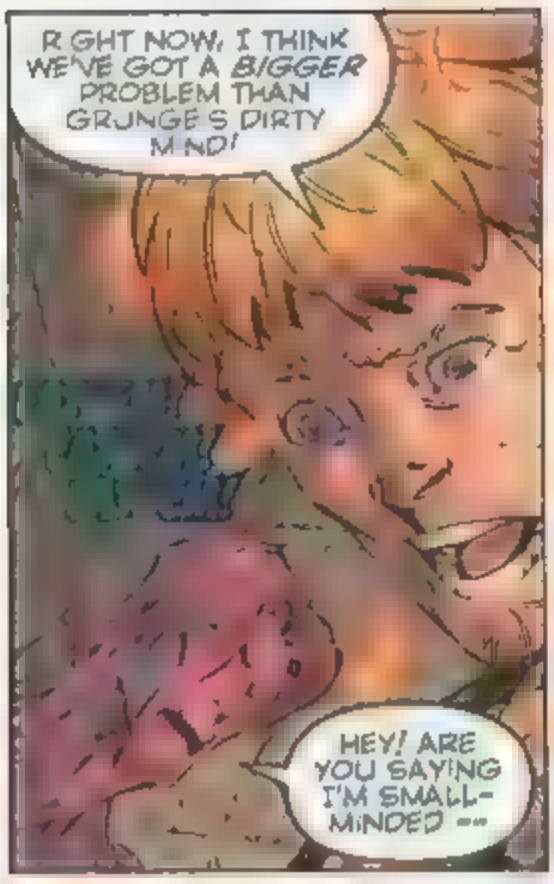
SEVERAL FLOORS BELOW IN AN ELEVATOR SHAFT...

IT'S NOT MUCH FURTHER! THE FEELING'S GETTING STRONGER!

I'M TELLIN' YA, NOW THAT I'VE *ABSORBED* ITS PROPERTIES, BEING GLOPPY IS TOTALLY COOL!

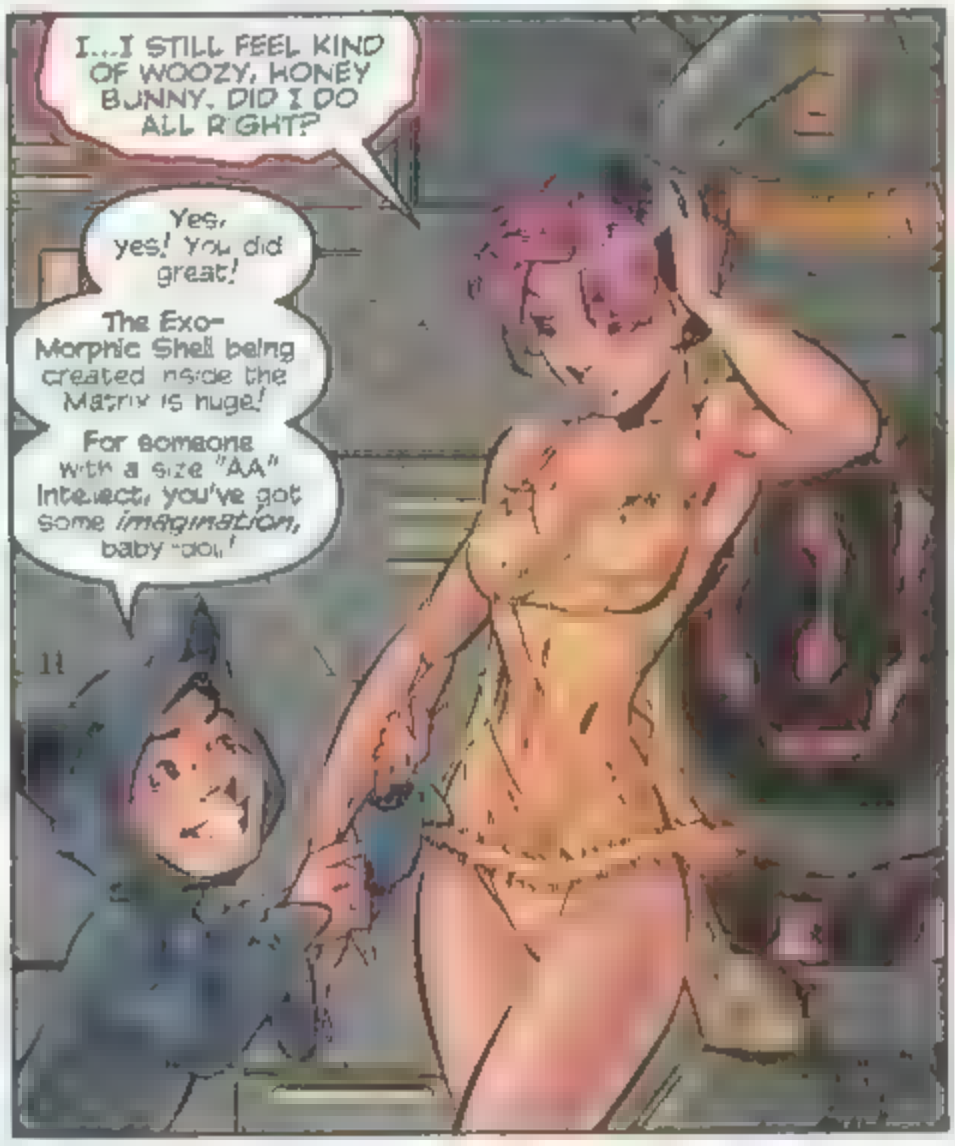
CHECK IT OUT! IF I CAN DO THIS WITH MY ARMS, JUST THINK WHAT I CAN DO WITH —

NO! DON'T EVEN SAY IT, GRUNGE! AND KEEP THAT STUFF TO YOURSELF. I REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW!


RIGHT NOW, I THINK WE'VE GOT A *BIGGER* PROBLEM THAN GRUNGE'S DIRTY MIND!
HEY! ARE YOU SAYING I'M SMALL-MINDED --

IT'S THE *CANNIBAL TRIBE KIDS!*
AND THEY'RE LOOKIN' REALLY HUNGRY! THIS CALLS FOR A MAJOR CHANGE IN TACTICS!
YEAH? AND WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE WE DO?!

"RUN!"
WWRRRAPP!
That's it, my dear! You're doing it!
The Creation Matrix is *congealing* the final form! Just concentrate for a little while longer!


I...I STILL FEEL KIND OF WOOZY, HONEY BUNNY. DID I DO ALL RIGHT?
Yes, yes! You did great!
The Exo-Morphic Shell being created inside the Matrix is huge!
For someone with a size "AA" intellect, you've got some *imagination*, baby doll!

HEY, WAIT A SECOND!
There's something wrong with the Shell!
Oh, no! What have you done?!
You brainless bimbette! What were you *thinking*?!
OOPS! DID I MAKE A BOO-BOO MY LOVE BUBBLE?

OMIGOSH, SARAH! THOSE CANNIBAL TRIBE KIDS HAVE ALMOST CAUGHT UP TO MR. LYNCH AND THE GUYS!

I'VE SEARCHED THE ENTIRE CONTROL CONSOLE, BUT I JUST CAN'T FIND THE OVERRIDE TO SHUT THINGS DOWN! WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME!

I'M PRETTY SURE THIS *FUSE BOX* CONTROLS THE BUILDING'S MAIN POWER GRID WHICH HAS GOT TO BE RUNNING ALL THOSE TOYS!

IT COULD BE OUR ONLY HOPE! BUT I CAN'T GET THE COVER OPEN!

STAND BACK, SARAH! I'LL TAKE CARE OF *THIS!*

WATCH YOURSELF!

THERE'S NO TELLING HOW MUCH POWER IS RUNNING THROUGH THOSE CABLES!

FZZZAK!

FZZZAK!

FZZZAK!

MOMENTS LATER...

WHEN WE SAW HELMUT ON THE NEWS, WE JUST KNEW HE HAD TO BE COMING AFTER THE THREE OF YOU

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, HE'S BEEN THE LEAST OF OUR PROBLEMS, BOBBY

THAT WAS QUICK THINKING, GIRLS. THOSE *DROIDS* WERE GETTING A LITTLE TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT

LET'S FIND ROXY AND GET OUT OF HERE.

SWEET OUTFIT, SARAH. YOU KNOW, FREDERICKA OF HOLLYWOOD REALLY WORKS OUT FOR YOU!

AND WHY DON'T YOU JUST PUT YOUR *EYEBALLS* BACK IN THEIR *SOCKETS*, GRUNGE MUST YOU BE SUCH A *PIG* ALL THE TIME?

NO, DON'T EVEN BOTHER ANSWERING THAT

RRROOOXXX!
COMMMEE TOOO MMEEE, BAAABBBYY!
SSSKRRRA
ASSH!
ROX, BABY, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
WHAT'S GO NG ON?!
HUH?! GRUNGE? IS IT REALLY YOU?
WHAT HAPPENED?
What happened?!
You created a monster that just destroyed my Creation Matrix!
Gangway!
WHEN IT CAN GET US ALL KILLED?
YES!
WHOA! HOW'D YOU DO IT, ROX?!
I...I JUST TRIED TO PICTURE YOU AS THE PERFECT BOYFRIEND!
WAS THAT SO WRONG?
LET'S GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE!
BEFORE WE ALL GET TRAMPLED BY ROXY'S LOVE DOLL!
THAT'S WHAT I CALL "TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING!"
RRRROOXXX! IIIII LLOOOVVVEE YYYYOLLLUUU, BAAABBYYYYYY!
THOOM!
THOOM!

DAMN!
THAT MUST'VE BEEN WHAT Ms. POPPINOP-OLOUS...
...MEANT BY BACK-UP!

HELMUT!
WELL, WELL. LOOK AT WHAT WE'VE GOT HERE. DIDN'T THINK I'D SEE ALL OF YOU AGAIN SO SOON.
LISTEN UP, HELMUT!
WE ARE IN BIG TROUBLE!
YOU GOT THAT RIGHT, MY TANGERINE DREAM!

'CAUSE THIS IS WHERE I EVEN THE SCORE...
...ONCE AND FOR ALL!
THOOM! THOOM!
EH? WHAT'S THAT RACKET?

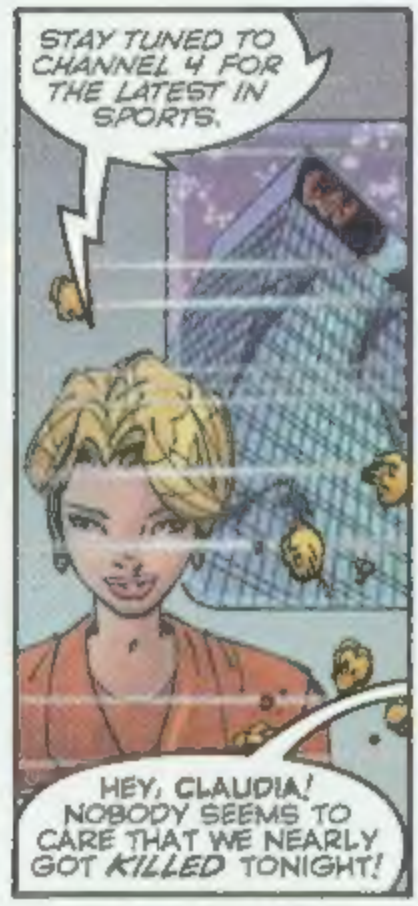
THAT'S OUR CUE...
...TO BAIL!
THOOM!
RROOXX! COMMME TOOO MEEEEE!
THOOM!
THOOM!
THOOM!

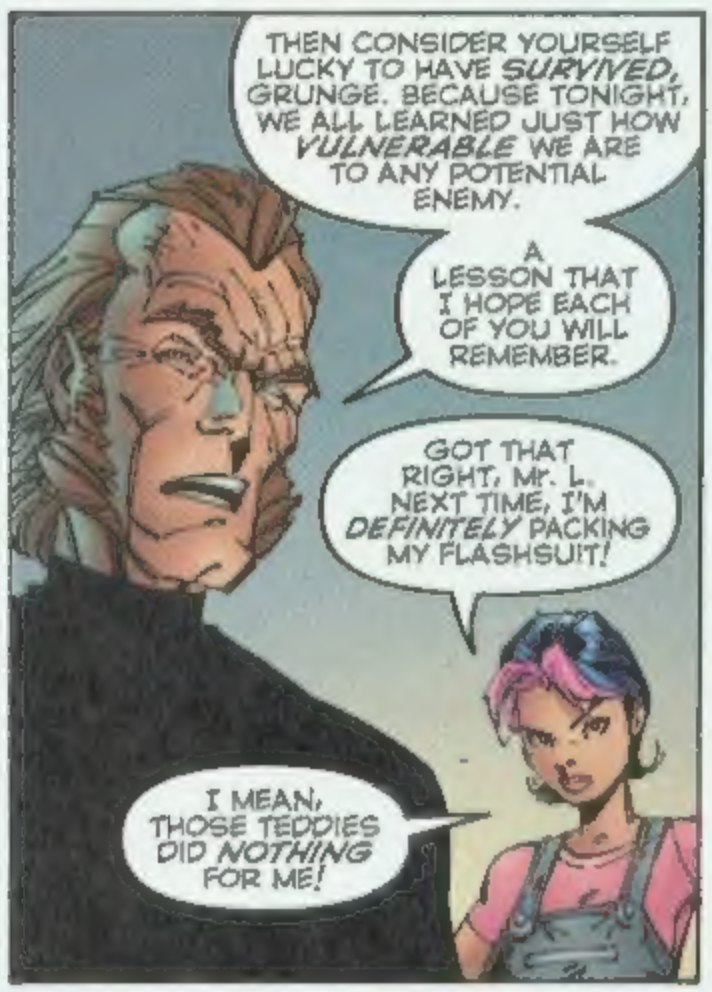
WHAT THE @#$%?! ST-- STAY BACK!
WE'RE TOO CLOSE TO THE WINDOWS!
STOP! BEFORE IT'S --

RRROOXXX!
SHUT UP AND DIE ALREADY!
COOOMMMEEE TOOO MMMM--
ZZRRGGH!
SKRASSH!
SSHRIPP!
AND GET --
-- OFF --
-- ME!
"THIS IS DAN BENNINGS REPORTING FOR CHANNEL 4 ACTION NEWS!
"MAYHEM ERUPTED IN SAN DIEGO JUST MINUTES AGO AS HELMUT WAS AGAIN SIGHTED IN THE DOWNTOWN AREA!
"THIS TIME, HOWEVER, IT APPEARS AS THOUGH HE WAS THWARTED DURING A *ROBBERY ATTEMPT* AT THE LUV INDUSTRIES TOWER, ACCORDING TO EYEWITNESS ACCOUNTS, BY A *GIGANTIC TOY* THAT HAD ACCIDENTALLY GONE HAYWIRE.
"NEEDLESS TO SAY, EMPLOYEES OF LUV INDUSTRIES WERE SHOCKED BY THESE LATEST EVENTS!"

IT'S NOT EVEN SAFE FOR A MOTHER TO WALK DOWN THE STREET WITH HER BABY!
Gah-gah!

WHILE HELMUT HAS FLED THE SCENE, POLICE CONTINUE SEARCHING FOR CLUES THAT MIGHT LEAD TO THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE THREE YOUNG WOMEN HE ABDUCTED EARLIER TODAY.
BACK TO YOU, CLAUDIA.
THIS IS BOGUS!
THEY ALL GOT AWAY! EVEN THAT RUNT, BABY LUV!


STAY TUNED TO CHANNEL 4 FOR THE LATEST IN SPORTS.
HEY, CLAUDIA! NOBODY SEEMS TO CARE THAT WE NEARLY GOT KILLED TONIGHT!


THEN CONSIDER YOURSELF LUCKY TO HAVE SURVIVED, GRUNGE. BECAUSE TONIGHT, WE ALL LEARNED JUST HOW VULNERABLE WE ARE TO ANY POTENTIAL ENEMY.
A LESSON THAT I HOPE EACH OF YOU WILL REMEMBER.
GOT THAT RIGHT, Mr. L. NEXT TIME, I'M DEFINITELY PACKING MY FLASHSUIT!
I MEAN, THOSE TEDDIES DID NOTHING FOR ME!

OPTICAL MODE: STARLIGHT
DISTANCE: 300 METERS
HEAT SIGNATURES: 3
LOCK RETICLE: A.O.O. 30°
IT'S THEM, ALL RIGHT. CONFIRM I.D. ON JOHN LYNCH.
THEY'RE SITTING DUCKS, SARGE --

-- I COULD TAKE 'EM ALL OUT FROM HERE!
AT EASE, CORPORAL. OUR ORDERS WERE TO KEEP THE GEN-ACTIVES UNDER OBSERVATION.
BUT YOU'LL GET YOUR CHANCE AT 'EM SOON ENOUGH.
TRUST ME!
END.

What you get to do: Shoot with gun, shoot with D-pad, shoot with D-pad and partner, shoot with gun and partner, shoot with D-pad and gun, shoot with gun in each hand.
What you don't get to do: Recite poetry, pick daisies, hug lovable stuffed animals. FOR A FREE WINDOWS '95 DEMO OR TO ORDER SCUD DIRECT, CALL 1.888.SEGASOFT WWW.SEGASOFT.COM

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